

# Don't Make Em Like You (feat. Wiz Khalifa)

## Ne-Yo

Clap for her, clap for her  
They don't make em like her no more Clap for her, clap for her  
They don't make em like her  
Shawty not the regular in all this  
Tell me what you call it  
When a chick don't make decision based on a dude's wallet  
She ain't in the club acting like an alcoholic  
She's a pretty girl, tipsy  
No stumbling and falling  
If she leave the club with me  
Then her maturity  
Gonna make sure she follow me in her car  
She so responsible, she gone make sure  
She leave in time to get home, get ready for work  
Or get ready for class, because shawty major  
It's business and accounting, know her mamma proud of her  
So for my little mamma, anti-drama  
So in celebration of you  
Shawty I'mma raise a glass  
Here's a toast to the ladies with class  
I see you babe  
Saying hey-ey-ey  
I love the way she make  
Girl the way you are  
Cus they don't make like you no more  
Baby girl, keep doing you, how you do, I love the way you move  
They don't make em like you  
They don't make em like you no more  
She a diva  
Take a second to turn into a believer  
She a viva  
In the middle of the July  
12 noon in Las Vegas, that mean shawty on fire  
She know what she want  
Not afraid to get it, not afraid to have fun  
Baby you the one, few and far between  
Sexy as they come, swag so mean  
I'mma raise a glass  
Here's a toast to my ladies with class  
Saying hey-ey-ey  
I love the way she make  
Baby I love the way you are

Cause they don't make like you no more  
Baby girl, keep doing you, how you do, I love the way you move  
They don't make em like you  
They don't make em like you no more  
Clap for her, clap for her  
They don't make em like her no more  
Clap for her, clap for her  
Cus they don't make em like you no  
Top notch, top floor  
4-54, fully restored  
Nice wheels, red bottoms galore  
Been honest they don't make em like you anymore  
We the hottest in my whip  
Give me the promise  
We'll be dancing with the stars and throwing peace signs at the comets  
We'll be posing for the cameras when they bring us on the carpet  
Eating breakfast in the morning while we reading the all the comments  
Like ooh girl, aww man, y'all see her  
Got me like I'mma spend my whole life with you  
And make the perfect wife out you  
And now the mother of my kids  
Oh, everybody raise a glass  
Here's a toast to my ladies with class  
Saying hey-ey-ey  
I love the way she make  
Oh I love the way you are  
Cus they don't make like you no more  
Saying hey-ey-ey  
I love the way she make  
Said I love the way you are  
They don't make like you no more  
Baby girl, keep doing you, how you do, I love the way you move  
They don't make em like you  
They don't make em like you no more  
Clap for her, clap for her  
They don't make em like you no more  
Clap for her, clap for her  
They don't make em like you no more

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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